

**THE
NEW**

LADY

No. 31 FEBRUARY 15, 1967

EVERY WEDNESDAY

PENELOPE

the only comic with
THE
MONKEES
every week!

see page 4



A card we send on
Valentine's day,
Because we want to
try and say
How fab you are, so
warm and rosy...
Cheerful, kind-and
very nosey!



Pauline Jones, Liverpool



Elizabeth Brannington, Lowestoft



Linda Pearson, Dartford



Susan Sheppard, Buxton



Wendy Trueman, Barnsley



Gillian Young, Crewe



Lynne Haynes, Wigton

Thrush's ingenious plot . . . lollipops which will detonate a deadly bomb!



Thrush has planted a bomb in Bulat to prevent the Shook signing an oil agreement with the West. Mark and April are trying to locate the bomb . . .

THE GIRL FROM U.N.C.L.E.

United Network Command for Law and Enforcement



AND SO...

SLIP ON BEARING NINE-ZERO-NINE. ANY GOOD?

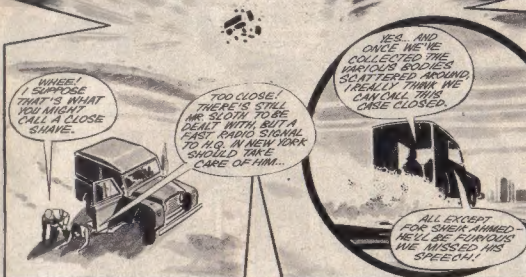
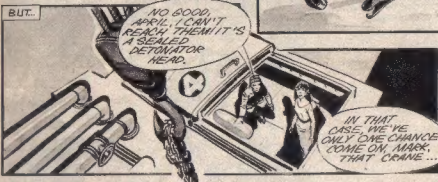
ONLY THREE HOURS BEFORE ANNOUNCED OPENING THE NEW OIL REFINERY MARK. WE SIMPLY MUST FIND THAT BOMB.

YES! ONCE ENOUGH OF THOSE LOLLIPOPS HAVE BEEN EATEN... BOOM!





BOMB INSTALLED, THE ARABS ARE PREPARING TO LEAVE...



NEXT WEEK: A new assignment for U.N.C.L.E.



in a romantic mood!

● in Continental countries, married men as well as women wear wedding rings.

● our British models wouldn't be considered at all attractive in Arab countries where fatness is thought the ultimate in beauty! Recently, when a party of overweight English women on a health-diet cruise called in at Port Said, they were greeted with appreciative whistles!

● in French 'little cabbage' is a term of great affection!

● people have been sending Valentine Cards for over 150 years.

HELLO everybody! Did you know that there are fifty-two different St. Valentines? Enough, in fact, to celebrate St. Valentine's Day every week of the year! However, the Saint most associated with February 14th was a Fourth Century Bishop.

Penelope C.W.



WORLD-SHAKING

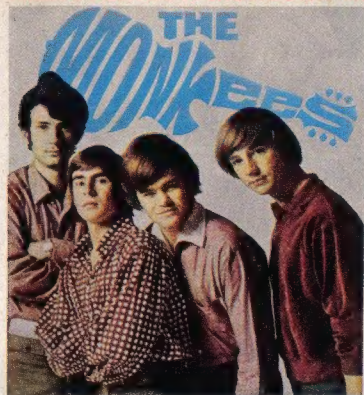
Love may not exactly make the world go round, but it has certainly changed the course of history more than once. For instance:

CLEOPATRA

Queen of Egypt—first Caesar fell for her, and when he died, Mark Antony left his native Rome to be with her, causing a war. In his last battle he deserted his soldiers to follow the Queen, and his army was defeated.

HELEN OF TROY

Very beautiful, her face launched a thousand ships. She married the King of Sparta, but Paris, King of Troy, fell in love with her and carried her off. So her husband laid siege to Troy—killing Paris. Undismayed, Helen returned to her husband and they lived happily together for years.



For once, the Monkees are in the money. Not only that, but they're in glamorous Hawaii! However, as usual, there is one slight snag...



JAKE! DID YOU SEE THOSE FOUR ROLLS OF LOOT?

I SURE DID! AND FOUR SUCKERS TO GO WITH 'EM!



BOYS, YOU ARE IN LUCK! MY NAME IS HONEST JAKE, AND THIS IS SAINTLY SLIM!

IF YOU'RE HONEST AND SAINTLY WHAT DO THE CROOKS LOOK LIKE ROUND HERE?



LISTEN - WHY NOT INVEST YOUR MONEY IN A ROLL ON WIKI WAK BEACH?



I ALREADY HAVE HALF OF MY SHOE!

AND WE CAN GUESS THE SORT OF PLOT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT A PLOT TO GET OUR DOLLAR!



THOSE GUYS! THEY LEAVE US ONLY ONE ALTERNATIVE.

YEAH, LIKE THEY WON'T GIVE IT AWAY, SO WE'LL STEAL IT!



UNAWARE THEY'RE BEING TAILED, THE MONKEES HEAD FOR FUN...

HERE'S WHERE ALL THE ACTION IS! MAYBE WE CAN EVEN GET TO PLAY A FEW NUMBERS.

I'M GONNA SEE IF THERE'S ANY GIRLS GONNA SPACE.



WOW! GIRLS, GIRLS AND MORE GIRLS!

HOLD HIM BOYS! ONE'S GONNA BE THE ONE GONNA SPARE!



TAKE NO NOTICE OF OUR EAGER FRIEND, BUDDY, SAY THE MUSIC!

AW, HECK - OUR DRUMMER'S THE ONLY GUY WHO'S TURNED UP!



AND IN A TWITCH OF HER NOSE...

THE
EAS
REN
SWO

THE
EAS
REN
SWO



AW, CUT
OUT THE FUN
AND GAMES, SAM!
IF YOU WANT TO
HELP SHOW ME HOW
I CAN FIX THESE
DARNED FIDDLING
PIECES INSIDE.

HOW'S THAT...
EASIER NOW?

ULPI I
GUESS SO!
BUT DON'T GO
AWAY UNTIL Y
ET ME OUT
THIS THING!

LATER...

THAT'S
TABATHA
CRYING!
BETTER GO
AND SEE
WHAT SHE
UP TO.

MEANWHILE, THE
NEIGHBOURHOOD
KIDS HAVE
SPOTTED THE
ARK.

HEY-
LOOK, GANS!
MR. STEVEN
HAS BUILT A
FLINNY
BOAT!

LET'S
TAKE IT
DOWN TO
THE LAKE
AND TRY
IT OUT.

BUT POOK DARRIN IS STILL INSIDE.

HELP!
SAMI LET
ME OUT
OF HERE!

WHEN SAM RETURNS TO THE GARDEN.

OH, MY
STARS! IT'S
GONE! DARRIN,
WHERE ARE
YOU?

ALL AT
SEA AS
USUAL, DAUGHTER?
IT SEEMS THE LOCAL
SMALL FRY HAVE
TAKEN YOUR
HUSBAND AND HIS
BOTCHED-UP
HANDIWORK FOR
A MAIDEN
VOYAGE!

AND YOU
DIDN'T TRY
TO STOP THEM?

AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DARK LAKE, DARRIN DISCOVERS DROWNING IS ONLY ONE OF HIS TROUBLES...



SAM AND HER MOTHER ARRIVE AS THE BOYS SCAMPER AWAY...



AND INSTANTLY SHE MAGICS THINGS BACK TO NORMAL...



CONTINUING FAB CLUB

STAR-STRUCK!

The FAB Club Cupid chooses the astrological type of friend most ideally suited to your own personality:

BIRTH SIGN	BEST MATCH
Aries	Sagittarius, Leo
Taurus	Capricorn, Virgo, Cancer
Gemini	Aquarius, Libra
Cancer	Pisces, Scorpio, Taurus
Leo	Sagittarius, Aries
Virgo	Capricorn, Taurus
Scorpio	Aquarius, Gemini
Sagittarius	Cancer, Pisces
Capricorn	Aries, Leo, Sagittarius
Aquarius	Taurus, Virgo, Libra
Pisces	Libra, Gemini, Aries
	Cancer, Scorpio, Virgo

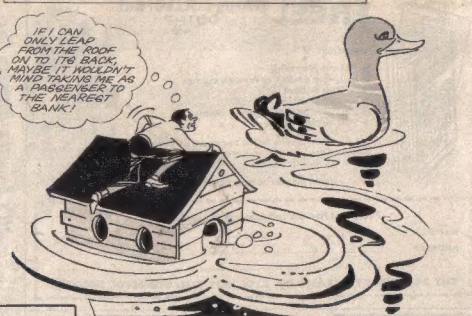
MARRIAGE . . . Indian Style

Believe it or not, the wedding pictured below took place in London's West-End. The Indian bride and bridegroom are having a romantically

traditional Hindu-style wedding by fire-light. Over 1,000 guests were at the sumptuous ceremony which lasted more than an hour.



HOWEVER, DARRIN SEES THE DUCK AS A MEANS OF RESCUE...



BUT...



Love Lore

ST. VALENTINE cards only became really popular in the 18th Century. In the 1660's the Duke of York gave a certain Lady Arabella Stuart, a ring worth £300 as a St. Valentine's Day gift.

One 18th Century custom was for a young girl to pin bay leaves to each corner of her pillow, with a fifth in the centre. It was said that she would dream that night of her true love.

Another custom developed decreeing that the first member of the opposite sex one saw on February 14th would be one's Valentine. Unfortunately the first person seen on that day by a 15th century Scottish princess turned out to be the aged provost of Edinburgh! "I can't marry him," she wailed and the poor man was exiled!

FREE! STAMP COLLECTORS OUTFIT

Including:

- ★ Stamp Identifier
- ★ Surprise packet of foreign stamps
- ★ Stamp Album
- ★ Transparent Envelopes
- ★ Prize set of 9 Hungarian stamps
- ★ Magnifying Glass

Just fill in the coupon below and enclose 6d for postage. Our famous discount pictorial Approvals will accompany each free outfit.

Please tell your parents you are writing.

Please send Free Gift and Approvals as advertised to:

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____

THE BRIDGNORTH STAMP CO. LTD. (DEPT. P142) BRIDGNORTH, SHROPSHIRE

FREE SPECIAL Nature Packet

25 BOTANICAL/ZOOLOGICAL STAMPS

To get this fabulous new packet FREE OF CHARGE
just post your coupon as soon as possible and enclose
4d. postage.

TO JET STAMPS (DEPT. NP60) **MUCH WENLOCK,**
SALOP.

PLEASE SEND ME THE SPECIAL FREE NATURE PACKET
AND APPROVALS.

I ENCLOSE 4d. POSTAGE

NAME _____

ADDRESS

YEAH! YEAH!
Jelly Babies!

We name no names,
but a certain pop group
is believed to rate
JELLY BABIES top of
the sweet parade!
Look for BASSETT'S
on the pack!
Raspberry 'n orange 'n
lime 'n lemon 'n
blackcurrant all in
together in a 1 lb pack!



very well
Parker

Tea is
now served
m'lady

**LADY PENELOPE
TEA SET**

"Just like the real thing" Penelope Pink and greatly improved with the highest quality materials. 29 pieces including table mats and Lady P's Monogram in silver.

15/11

**LADY PENELOPE
DRESSING TABLE SET**

In beautiful Penelope Pink and monogrammed with Lady P's own initials.

7/11

**LADY PENELOPE
JEWELLERY SET**

In Penelope Pink of course!

1/11

PLUS!

THUNDERBIRDS 3D
PAINTING SET 9/11
LADY PENELOPE'S FA

Friction Motor 9/11
Battery Operated 24/11

From all good Toy Shops

CENTURY 21 TOYS LTD., CENTURY 21 HOUSE, MAY'S COURT, ST. MARTIN'S LANE, LONDON W.C.2.

LADY PENELOPE February 18, 1967



GIRL
OF
THE
SEA

Marina

Staria, Titan's niece, can't bring herself to obey his orders to kill Marina and Aphony, who are in Oceanis. The king of Oceanis and his guests offer to protect her...

TITAN THREATENED TO CONTINUE YOUR LIFETIME IMPROVEMENT IF YOU FAILED... THAT IS VERY BAD!

HE IS A TERRIBLE MAN. EVEN NOW, I FEEL AN UNREST FOR WE ARE ALL DOOMED!

A WAR FLEET OF TITAN'S TERRORFISH IS ALREADY LEAVING TITANICA...

TITAN IS UNAWARE THAT APHONY AND MARINA, VERY MUCH ALIVE, ARE PREPARING FOR HIM...

LET THE INVASION BEGIN! STARIA WILL HAVE DISPOSED OF THE INDIANS AND OCEANIS'S FINE DEFENCES WILL BE NO MATCH FOR MIGHTY TITAN!

THE CAMOUFLAGED RAMPARTS FALL SILENT...

WE ARE A PEACEFUL PEOPLE AND YOUR ARMAMENTS ARE OLD. YET WE CAN SURPRISE THE INVADER...

MY SOLDIERS ARE STRONG IN HEART. HAVE FAITH IN THEM.

LOOKOUTS HAVE BEEN POSTED. SOON ENOUGH, THEY BRING BACK THE DREAD NEWS...

STAND TO YOUR POSTS! TERRORFISH APPROACHING... HUNDREDS OF THEM!

THIS WILL BE EASY. WE SHALL FIRE ONE SHOT AND THEY WILL RUN OUT BEGGING TO SURRENDER!

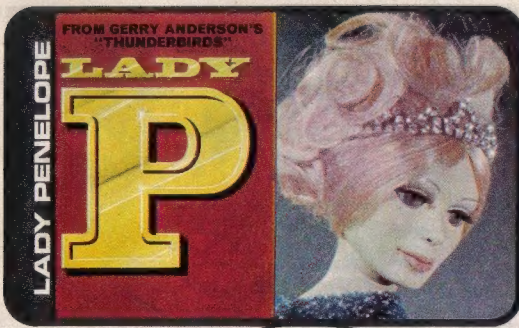
BUT THEN...

NOW!

CAUGHT UNAWARES, TITAN FLIES INTO AN UNCONTROLLABLE FURY...

THE CURS WERE DEAD! THIS MEANS THAT STARIA HAS BETRAYED ME! NOW TO DESTROY THE WHOLE OF OCEANIS AND WIPE OUT EVERY LIVING THING WITHIN ITS WALLS!





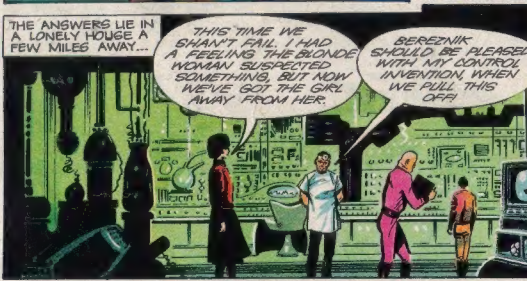
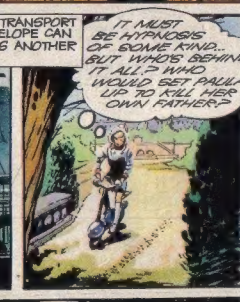
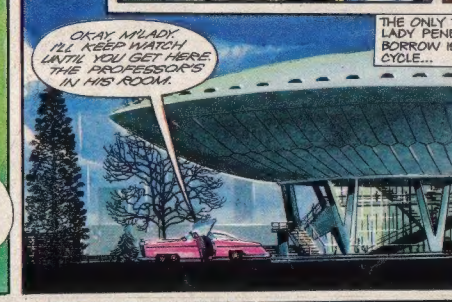
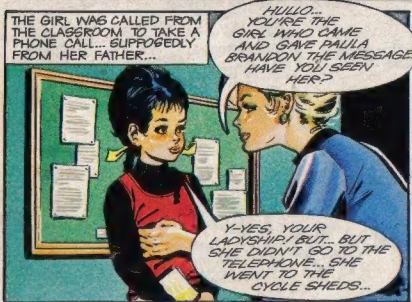
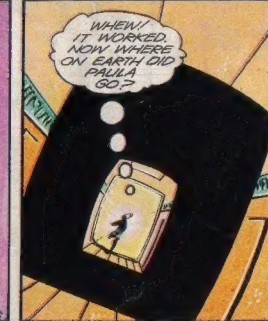
Professor Brandon's daughter is under the control of Bereznik agents. Suspecting a plot, Lady Penelope takes a job at Paula's school. But Paula is called out to the telephone...



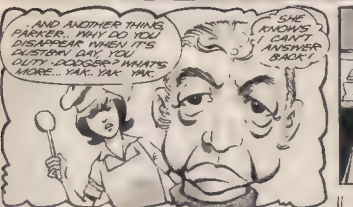
PENELOPE HAS TO CREATE A DIVERSION...



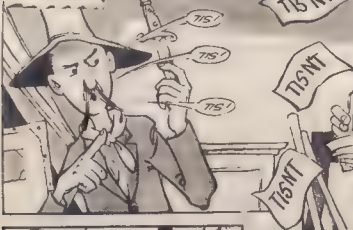
LADY PENELOPE WHIPS A SMALL LIPSTICK FROM HER BAG...



PERILS OF PARKER



We had quite an argument



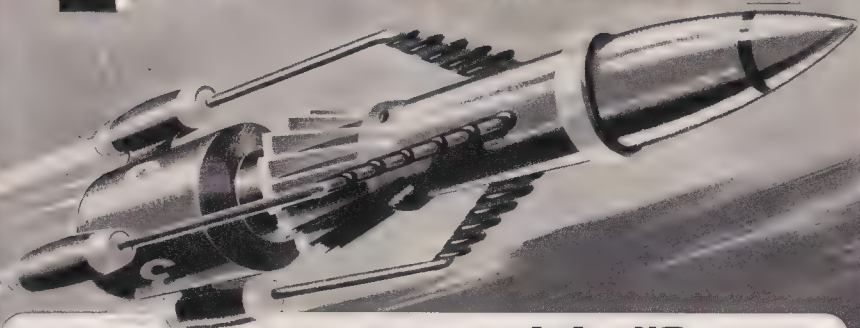
CHAUFFEUR... BUTLER... AND GENERAL GENIUS!





THUNDERBIRDS

ARE GO!!!



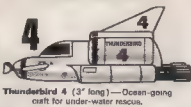
super space age models 1/6 each



Thunderbird 1 (4 1/2" high) — Leading rescue craft, speed of 15,000 mph.



Thunderbird 2 (4 1/2" long) — Huge rescue vehicle, speed of 5,000 mph.



Thunderbird 4 (3" long) — Ocean-going craft for under-water rescue.



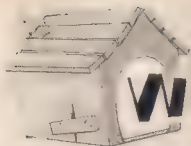
Thunderbird 3 (4 1/2" high) — Fast space rocket, requires crew of two.

HOW TO GET YOUR THUNDERBIRD FLEET

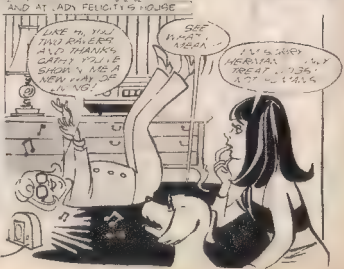
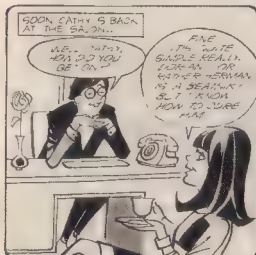
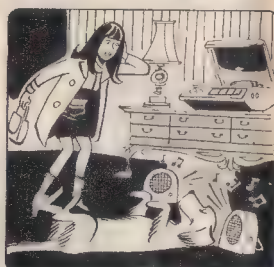
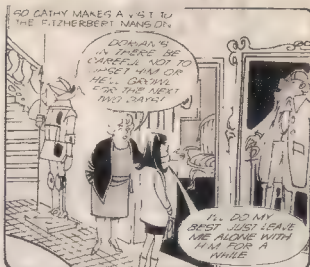
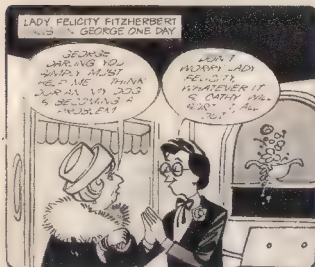
They're yours for only 1/6 each plus three empty Smiths Crisps bags (or one 2/6 carton top). If you'd like the whole fleet at once you can have them all for only 4/3 plus six empty bags (or one 2/6 carton top). Send your postal order and empty bags together with your name and address, stating which Thunderbird(s) you'd like, to:

SMITHS THUNDERBIRD OFFER
Dept. D, 103 Northwold Rd., London, E.6.
Allow 14 days for delivery. Go! Go! Go!





what did that dog say?



Jenny Ware



Hoping to score over a snooty friend, Jenny tries her magic potion to travel one year forward—to glimpse the future fashions. Unfortunately...



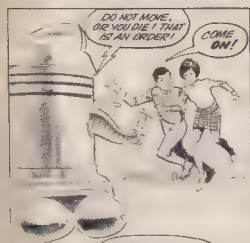
GOLDENERS WHERE?

FOR GOODNESS SAKE! GET UNDER COVER!

TOO LATE, JENNY THROWS OFF THE NUMBING SHOCK

QUICKLY! WHAT YEAR IS THIS AND WHO ARE THE ROBOTS?

WELL, IT'S 2008, OF COURSE, AND THEY'RE THE COMBUDORES!

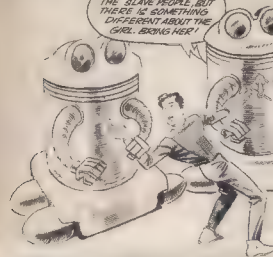


DO NOT MOVE, OR YOU DIE! THAT IS AN ORDER!

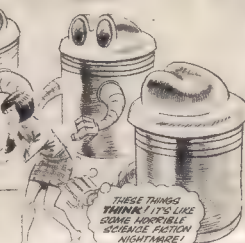
COME ON!



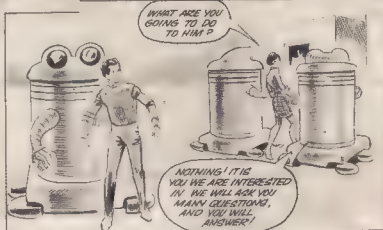
AAAGH! IT'S NO USE THE NEXT SHIRT I HAVE ON!



THE BOY IS ONE OF THE SLAVE PEOPLE, BUT THERE IS SOMETHING DIFFERENT ABOUT THE GIRL. BRINGS HER!



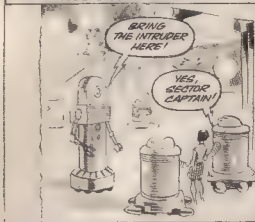
THESE THINGS THINK! IT'S LIKE SOME HORRIBLE SCIENCE FICTION NIGHTMARE!



WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO TO HIM?

NOTHING! IT IS YOU WE ARE INTERESTED IN. WE WILL ASK YOU MANY QUESTIONS, AND YOU WILL ANSWER!

A CONCEALED DOOR SLIDES OPEN IN A FLAT, FEATURELESS BLOCKHOUSE.



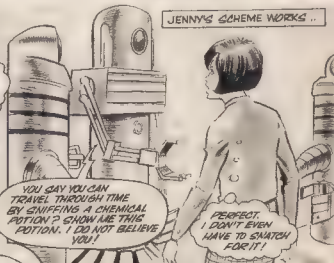
BRING THE INTRUDER HERE!

YES, GOSTAR CAPTAIN!

ODDLY, JENNY DOESN'T FEEL AFRAID EVERYTHING IS TOO UNREAL.



IF I TELL THEM THE TRUTH ABOUT MYSELF, PERHAPS THEY'LL LET MY HOME GO. AND THEN I CAN GET TO THE PRISON IN MY POCKET AND ESCAPE.

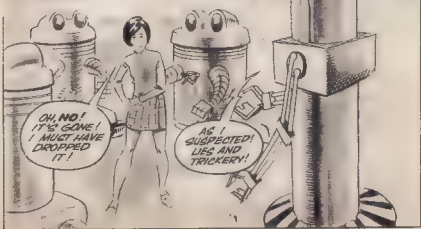


JENNY'S SCHEME WORKS...

YOU SAY YOU CAN TRAVEL THROUGH TIME BY SWIPPING A CHEMICAL POTION? SHOW ME THIS POTION. I DO NOT BELIEVE YOU!

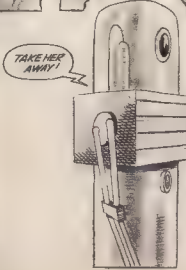
PERFECT. I DON'T EVEN HAVE TO SMASH FOR IT!

BUT THEN...

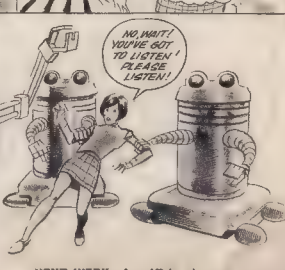


OH NO! IT'S COME! MUST HAVE DROPPED IT!

AGH! SUSPECTED! LIES AND TRICKERY!



TAKE HER AWAY!



NO, WAIT! YOU'VE GOT TO LISTEN! PLEASE LISTEN!

50 FABULOUS NATURE BOOKS TO BE WON!

There are some terrific prizes lined up for LADY PENELOPE readers this week... beautifully colourful Nature books, which cost three guineas each! And there are 50 copies to be won! This is a book that every nature-lover will want to own—and here's your chance to win one. Enter the competition below right away!

HOW TO WIN!

Pictured below is a rather strange looking creature... and no wonder, because he's made up of bits and pieces of seven well-known animals! For this week's competition, you have to decide what those seven animals are which make up the amazing one in the picture!

List your answers in your best writing on the entry coupon below, and fill in your full name, address and age. Then dream up a really amusing and apt name which you think best describes the mixed-up animal, and write that on the coupon, too.

Post your entry to: LADY PENELOPE, ANIMAL COMPETITION, 3rd FLOOR, 167 FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.4 (COMP.) to arrive NOT LATER than TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1967. Please DO NOT enclose anything else in the same envelope as your entry coupon.

IMPORTANT!

All readers entering the competition this week will be offered other book publications by direct mail. Naturally they will be under no obligation to purchase any item offered.



ABOUT THIS WEEK'S BOOK PRIZE

From the OUR WORLD IN COLOUR series, this lavishly illustrated volume deals with Nature... the realms of the animal and plant world. In full colour, it covers every aspect of animal and plant life. It starts off dealing with the very early animals, including ones which are now extinct, like Dinosaurs and Sabre-toothed Tigers.

It tells of the legends which have grown up concerning animals, animal worship, and how man has gradually learned

to share the world with animals, making friends with them and training them for his own benefit.

It even deals with mystery animals—like the Loch Ness Monster, and the Abominable Snowman! The information on plant life is equally fascinating.

The book is a large, thick, colourful and very readable volume, and it would look lovely on your bookshelf! So enter this week's competition now, and win one!

MULES

All entries will be examined, and age, writing and originality of sentence completion will be taken into consideration. The Editor's decision is final and legally binding. Winners will be notified by post, and names will be published in LADY PENELOPE as soon as possible. No correspondence can be entered into. DO NOT ENCLOSE ANY OTHER CORRESPONDENCE, QUERIES, PHOTOS OR ENVELOPES WITH YOUR COMPETITION ENTRY.



DID YOU KNOW?

- Giant tortoises have been known to live for more than 152 years! The largest known giant tortoise had a shell over four feet in length!
- The largest of all birds is the ostrich, which can be as much as eight feet in height. But the ostrich cannot fly—though it possesses rudimentary wings which suggest its ancestors were once able to.
- The Blue whale of the Antarctic is the biggest mammal that has ever lived. It has been known to be more than 100 feet long, and to weigh 120 tons!

Those are just three of the hundreds of fascinating facts about the world of nature which you can read about in the books that make up this week's super prizes!

ANIMAL COMPETITION

NAME AGE
ADDRESS

The seven animals which make up the one in the picture are:

1.
2.
3.
4.
5.
6.
7.

My name for the mixed-up animal is

POST TO: LADY PENELOPE, ANIMAL COMPETITION, 3rd FLOOR, 167 FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.4 (COMP.).

DAKTARI

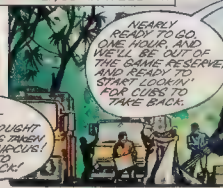


MEANWHILE, OUT IN THE BUSH...



OH, DAD! I COULDN'T BEAR THE THOUGHT OF JUDY BEING TAKEN AWAY FOR A CIRCUS! WE'VE GOT TO GET HER BACK!

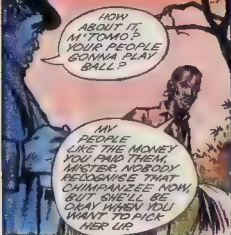
SOME HOURS LATER, MARSH ARRIVES AT THE CAMPSIDE, TO FIND THE CIRCUS OUTFIT HAS PULLED OUT...



NEARLY READY TO GO, ONE HOUR AND WE'LL BE OUT OF THE GAME RESERVE, AND READY TO START LOOKING FOR CLUES TO TAKE BACK.

YEAH, AN THE CHIMP'S A GOOD START FOR OUR BAG. YOU RECOGN NITOMO CAN KEEP HER SAFE FOR THE BOSS.

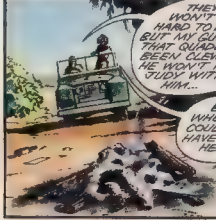
M'TOMO, LEADER OF THE NATIVE GUIDES HIRED BY THE CIRCUS OUTFIT...



HOW ABOUT IT, NITOMO? YOUR PEOPLE GONNA PLAY BALL?

MY PEOPLE USE THE MONEY YOU AND THEIR MASTER. NOBODY RECOGNISES THAT CHIMP! WELL, NOW, BUT SHE'LL BE OKAY WHEN YOU WANT TO PICK HER UP.

SHREWD, WITH LONG EXPERIENCE OF THE BUSH, MARSH TURNS OFF THE BEATEN TRACK...



THEY WON'T BE HARD TO FIND, BUT MY GUESS IS THAT QUADE'S BEEN CLEVER. HE WON'T HAVE JUDY WITH HIM...

BUT WHERE COULD HE HAVE HIDDEN HER?



QUADE'S GUIDES WERE BELOTO TROUBLEMAKERS. IT'S A LONG SHOT, BUT WE MIGHT FIND SOME CLUES AT THEIR VILLAGE.

GO CAREFULLY, DAD. THE BELOTO ARE NOTORIOUS GAME POACHERS. YOU'VE HAD SOME NASTY TANGLES WITH THEM BEFORE...



THE BELOTO VILLAGE...



GREETINGS, CHIEF. WE'RE LOOKING FOR SOME HELP.

GREETINGS, DAKTARI. IF YOU COME TO RESCUE THE BELOTO OF SOME NEW CRIME?

SUDDENLY BEFORE MARSH CAN ANSWER...

DAD! LOOK! THAT CHIMP! IT'S JUDY!

AIEE! SHE APPROACHES THE ARE-GOOD OF MY PEOPLE! STOP HER, WARRIORS!



YOUR POST, M'LADY

PRIZEWINNERS!

Here they are—the ten clever winners of the competition in issue 50 recently. A lovely KIDAX dress is on its way to each of the following readers:

Anne Carlton, Bedlington; Hilary Barker, Alderley Edge; Moira Mallon, Delapre; Rosemary Winter, Leicester; Maria Young, Rochester; Lynn Martin, Swinton; Catherine Madigan, Poulton-le-Flyde; Susan Smart, Solihull; Linda Edwards, Paverel; Barbara Coward, Chislehurst.

BOXER DAY!

IT'S enough to make you want to cry—a lovely cuddly tiger cub like him and a beautiful, kind affectionate pup like me—and not a Valentine's Card between us! Ah well, such is life. Mind you, if little Cuddly Chops doesn't stop chewing my silken ear, I might have to postpone my beautiful, kind affectionate feelings and give him a clout round the head!

ELLO, there! It's Parker writin' the introduction to 'er Ladyship's post page this week—with special permission from 'er Ladyship, of course!

You know what? I've received some Valentine cards! Includin' that 'ighly personal one I'm pictured with on the front cover this week! And to tell you the truth... I find the whole business very embarrassin'! Wouldn't mind so much if people signed to me, givin' things... seems kind of sneaky to me, mind you, Lady. No indication of who's sent it! Mind you, Lady P. tells me I should be flattered—and I suppose I am, really! Well, as usual, 'ere is a big selection of prize-winning letters from 'er Ladyship's post-bag. And that means lots of prizes of ten shillings going off in the post from 'er! When you write, 'er Ladyship says would you be so good as to list your six favourite stories and features in the magazine, and to tell 'er what your favourite programme on the old telly is at the moment. 'appy Valentine's day!

Parker

WRITE TO:

LADY PENELOPE,
3rd FLOOR, 167
FLEET STREET,
LONDON, E.C.4.
(COMP.). Please enclose
a ready-stamped,
self-addressed envelope if you'd
like a postal reply to your
letter.

FUSSY PARENTS?

ONE evening I wanted to telephone my friend. We haven't got a telephone in our house but we use a public one just a few yards away. It was about quarter past six when I asked my mother whether I could go and telephone. My father heard me and said it was much too dangerous to go on the streets after dark. I think this is ridiculous—they are being far too fussy. I am thirteen years old and quite capable of walking to a telephone box by myself. I'd be surprised if any other readers have parents as fussy as mine.

Angela Miller,
Brockworth.

Well—honest they? I expect so, because parents are only trying to do their best for their children! Anyway... letters please!

WITH THE BEADLE

My father is the City Beadle of Peterborough and we live in the town hall. If I go on my own down in the lift into the main part of the building, I always think what a fabulous setting it would make for an U.N.C.L.E. film. I can just imagine Illya and Napoleon being chased by Thrush, slinking down the corridors, hiding in offices and doorways—there are hundreds of places and rooms to hide in.

Angela Cooke,
Peterborough.

Ooh, I imagine you're the envy of your friends. Living in a town hall must be fun. I'd love to hear from other readers who live in unusual places...



STAR QUERY FOR DUSTY



Could you please ask Dusty Springfield if she ever feels sorry that she picked singing as a career?

JANICE NORMAN, LIVERPOOL 6.

No—never! It's been only one thing I've ever wanted to do. I didn't think of becoming a nurse or a teacher or a top secretary like the other girls at school—I knew that I wanted to sing. Even when I worked as a shop assistant, it was only to fill in time till the evenings, when I sang. Sometimes I have a little moan about never having time to relax and always being in the public eye, but those things could never put me off.

HORSE SENSE

In LADY PENELOPE number 50, Christine McCarthy wrote up about having a ride on a police horse and you said there aren't any mounted policewomen. Catherine Evans is Britain's first mounted policewoman, and she patrols the streets in Manchester. I noticed this in one of my pony books.

Donna Berry,
Rochester.

Sorry, everybody!

SOFT SOAPING!



My mum uses that washing up liquid that gives you lovely soft hands. It's funny, but they still feel just as hard when she smacks me!

Reader,
Southend.

BAGS' LIKES AND DISLIKES

I used to be crazy about Illya, but now everything's changed. It's Mark I like now, out of Girl From U.N.C.L.E. He's got a lovely voice, even though he's not handsome. He's so English, and as I have a Liverpool accent and talk through my nose, he makes a welcome change. I'm also crazy about The Monkees, especially Davy! But I hate school, teachers and anyone who wants to ban the pirate radio stations!

Babe McNelis,
Liverpool.

CREIGHTON WARD

Pat Langdon, probationer nurse in the Creighton Ward, children's department of Martinside Cottage Hospital, sees her young sister brought in for an operation. At a critical moment, when the surgeon must have absolute quiet . . .

THE CRASH OF FALLING INSTRUMENTS ECHOES THROUGH THE THEATRE, AND SIR MARCUS DEBENHAM'S HANDS FREEZE . . .

SOMEBODY FIND OUT... WHAT THAT WAS!

UNBEARABLY SLOWLY, THE EMINENT SURGEON LETS HIS NERVES UNWIND . . .

THE PATIENT IS EVIDENTLY LUCKY. THAT COULD WELL HAVE BEEN FATAL. LET US CONTINUE . . .

LATER, WHEN PAT HAS RECOVERED . . .

A CALL BRINGS THE CREIGHTON WARD STAFF NURSE TO HELP . . .

IT WOULD BE LANDON! THE STUPID GIRL MUST HAVE BEEN WATCHING THROUGH THE THEATRE DOOR . . .

GET HER HEARD DOWN. SHE'S ONLY FAINTED.

WE HEARD YOU FAINTED! DID IT HURT? WHAT WAS IT LIKE?

I HEARD SISTER WHISPERING YOU MIGHT HAVE KILLED SOMEBODY!

THEN . . .

YOU GIRL! COME HERE!

SIR MARCUS . . .

YOUR SISTER'S ALL RIGHT. THE OPERATION WAS SUCCESSFUL - NO THANKS TO YOU.

I'M SORRY... REALLY SORRY . . .

YOU... YOU MUSTN'T SAY THINGS LIKE THAT, NICKY!

MATRON'S OFFICE . . .

YOU WANT TO RESIGN? BUT LANDON... YOU LOVE NURSGINS! YOU TOLD ME YOU WANTED TO MAKE IT YOUR CAREER!

WHAT I DID WAS STUPID... I WAS NOTHING BUT A FOOL. I KNOW NOW I'LL NEVER BE ANY USE AS A NURSE . . .

The promise of adventure draws five girls into a flying team known as "The Angels." On their way to America to take part in an aerial display, trouble strikes. The girl known as Melody Angel loses control . . .

the ANGELS

TALKING ALL THE TIME, RHAPSODY ANGEL IMPROVISES A FANTASTIC RESCUE PROCEDURE.

KEEP IN LINE! NOW DRAW AHEAD. GENTLY! NOW, GENTLY!

DESTINY ANGEL TO RHAPSODY ANGEL: WHAT'S THE PLAN? HOW DO WE HELP HER?

WE LIFT HER OUT OF IT. JUST WATCH ME AND FOLLOW MY INSTRUCTIONS!

POSITION YOUR STIRRBOARD WING-TIP BENEATH MELODY'S PORT WING. GET THE IDEA?

GET IT? YOU'LL DO THE SAME ON YOUR SIDE. BUT FOR GOODNESS SAKE, WE'VE BOTH GOT TO DO IT IN THE SAME SPLIT INSTANT!

PERFECTLY TOGETHER, RHAPSODY AND DESTINY PULL OUT OF THEIR DIVES... AND MELODY'S CRAFT COMES WITH THEM...

WE'VE DONE IT! PREPARE FOR TOUCHDOWN... WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT WENT WRONG WITH MELODY'S PLANE.

CONTACT! METAL JARS ON METAL...

OKAY, YOU GIRLS! I'VE GOT ENGINES. I'M UNDER YOUR CONTROL NOW... SO DON'T LET ME DOWN!

RHAPSODY RELAYS INSTRUCTIONS TO THE OTHER ANGELS, AND THE WHOLE GROUP MAKES FOR A LANDING SITE...

CAREFULLY, THE GIRLS EASE THEIR AIRCRAFT DOWN...

BUT SUDDENLY, A VOICE ON RHAPSODY'S INTERCOM: THE VOICE OF THE MYSTERIOUS CONTROLLER WHO ISSUES THEIR ORDERS...

HEADQUARTERS TO ANGEL LEADER. WELL DONE THAT WAS A TEST TO SEE HOW YOU COULD WITH A CRISIS SITUATION. YOU KEPT YOUR HEADS BRILLIANTLY!

A-A TEST? A GIRL'S LIFE WAS RISKED FOR A TEST?

WHAT YOU BEERIN' FOR, HONEY? WE JOINED THIS SQUAD FOR THRILLS. DIDN'T WEED THAT WAS QUITE A KICK AND WE ALL CAME OUT OF IT OKAY!

YES, YES, I SUPPOSE SO, BUT I'VE GOT A FEELING THAT WE'LL BE EVEN FURTHER UP TO OUR NECKS IN DANGER BEFORE WE'RE THROUGH...

NEXT WEEK . . . The Angels receive further instructions!

Elegance, Charm & Deadly Danger

PENELOPE

Project
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